

CHATTANOOGA NEWS

PUBLISHED BY THE CHATTANOOGA NEWS CO.

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Entered at the Chattanooga Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

If you have any trouble getting the News, telephone the Circulation Department and have it promptly remedied.

Special Advertising Agents: John M. Brannan Co., Brunswick building, New York; Malters' building, Chicago; Chemical building, St. Louis.

Rates of Subscription—By carrier: One week, 12c; one month, 50c. By mail: six months, \$2.50; twelve months, \$4.00.

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Baron Rhonda thinks Germany is hungry for food as well as for conquest.

The wheat crop is declared to have come through that drive of the weather man with colors flying.

Of course, the president approves of concrete ships—or any other sort which will deliver the goods.

The Jacksonville Times-Union suggestively remarks that "no man was ever a slave to a good habit."

Make the list of communities which go over the top in their liberty loan allotment a long and impressive one.

That German bullet which wounded Archie will be an asset to the colonel's family the value of which they will not overlook.

The government of India is said to have a surplus on hand. The government of Tennessee should wire for India's recipe.

The New York World thinks the people may make themselves heard at the ballot box on prohibition. If so, good night booze.

Information that the Huns are fighting for the collection of a big indemnity ought to stimulate interest in the liberty loan drive.

After a taste of it at the hands of allied airmen, the city authorities of Karlsruhe, Germany, think air raiding a very poor way to fight.

The Knoxville Journal and Tribune thinks Secretary Daniels should beware of Greeks bearing gifts—or, of Mr. Hearst bestowing praise.

An exchange which remarks upon Uncle Billy Mason's abstention from any had probably not read the Illinoisan's reply to Tom Hefflin.

With more than the number of mechanics called—260,000—now enrolled, the shipping board ought now to be laughing just one vessel after another.

Potatoes as a bread material are something new in this country, but they have been extensively used on the continent of Europe since the war began.

A weekly exchange declares that "the safest investment for your money in the world is in liberty loan bonds." And the heavier the aggregate investment the safer.

Carranza's suggestion, while carrying no compulsion, that Mexican newspapers show some respect for the sensibilities of foreign representatives is altogether commendable.

Our weekly exchanges have a kindly word for the candidate who comes across with an announcement fee. But who wouldn't feel better as he tucked the crisp bill out of sight?

Charles M. Schwab and the Bristol Herald-Courier are in accord that that 75-mile gun is no great shakes, militarily speaking. This view, however, is probably not popular in Paris.

An exchange thinks that if there are any of Gen. Wade Hampton's old friends who are still peeved at Senator Tillman, they will hardly gratify their spite by voting for Cole Blaise.

Germany's disappointment about getting wheat from Russia may be explained on the theory that Russia has been raising a different crop for the past year, and so has neglected the wheat fields.

Does Lloyd George's pledge to fight so long as a British ship is afloat against a "German peace" suggest an anticipation of a renewal of the struggle on the water? Is another Skagerrak in prospect?

The Topeka Capital declares that the transportation of munitions, equipment and food to Europe must go hand in hand with the shipment of men. True enough, men would be of little avail without the necessary equipment.

Snow in Alabama in April is not what we expected, but we don't always get what we want in this world—Montgomery Advertiser. But why use the last three words in a paragraph about snow? It sets one to thinking.

Arthur Brisbane thinks that John D. Rockefeller will be remembered as the man who established government ownership of monopolies and natural wealth by proving that private ownership and competition are wasteful. Which is about the first insinuation we have heard that the oil king could be pointed to as exemplifying waste.

"CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM."

In a fine exhibition of irony, the Springfield Republican discusses some of the "constructive criticism" which for several months has been turned loose upon the war department in its efforts to meet and provide for the urgent exigencies and developments of the war situation. The injustice, lack of point and partisanship of most of the howling is effectually indicated.

The Republican's catalogue includes Senator Lodge's allegation that "we have spent \$840,000,000 for airplanes in the past year and we have not a fighting plane in France," which the Massachusetts senator terms a "wasted year." Of similar purport and "truthfulness" was Senator Chamberlain's assertions that the government had "fallen down," and that the war administration had "ceased to function."

Next to Senator Chamberlain is placed the editor of the Railway Age, who declares that "after a year of nominal warfare the net result of all the planning and promises of enormous quantities of production is practically nothing." Other features of this "constructive criticism" campaign mentioned are Prof. Alfred Bushnell Hart's contention that "if we could have put \$4,000 or \$4,000 airplanes on the front before the recent German drive the Huns could not have made that awful bulge in the allied defense," and that of various critics that we have shipped no heavy guns to France. Prof. Hart's assertion of what the effect of a given number of airplanes would have accomplished is purely arbitrary, and his assumption that, with competent handling, any desired number could have been provided, is about equal to saying that if we had 10,000,000 men on the French front the war would soon be over.

As an offset to the charge of failure to ship large numbers of big guns, it may be stated that France had plenty of guns—guns to spare—but was short on bread. This country, in every instance, undertook to supply first what the allies most needed. Our conscience is clear and there is little room for honest criticism. The right of criticism, even unjust criticism, should, however, be preserved. It enables an intelligent people to winnow the wheat from the chaff. But the continual recitation of complaints because impossibilities have not been accomplished and arbitrary assertions of what would have been the result of this or that policy will have some trouble about grounding their criticism in patriotic purpose.

REACHING THEIR MARK.

The following paragraph from the Louisville Post has a hopeful, heartening ring:

"Consignments of foodstuffs to both Great Britain and France during March far exceeded the minimum requirements of those countries as previously stated by the food authorities. The indications are that the hour of greatest danger has passed. But there will not be a harvest for several months. Every bushel of wheat we send abroad brings the end of the war that much nearer."

It will compensate measurably for the sacrifices made in this country if assurance is brought that they have accomplished their purpose and relieved the want of our allies. We have plenty of corn bread and a sufficiency of other foods, the vegetable season is at hand, so that we ought not at all to mind giving up most of our white flour to strengthen the boys in the field for a final stroke against the enemy.

In this connection, it may be well to note, however, that sometimes our deprivation is made out worse than it really is. Somebody has suggested that wheatless days will prevail until September. This is not at all necessary, as plenty of new wheat flour will be on the market at least two months earlier than that. With a bigger wheat crop approaching we should face the future with confidence.

When we remember that the heroic French soldier is fighting the German on a reduced food allowance, we ought to feel somewhat ashamed that we, our alleged sacrifice involves so little of renunciation and discomfort. We ought to feel glad of the opportunity afforded.

ALL MUST WORK.

A North Carolina newspaper suggests that about the only difference between the idle loafer and the idler is that the latter is able to pay somebody to do his share of the work. Both are alike parasites on the body politic. They are both supported by the labor and efforts of others.

This view is not very far wrong. The fact that one has money with which to purchase what he needs does not relieve him—if he has a sound body—of the duty of contributing to the total production in a time when consumption is running ahead. If there is less than enough for all, the man who works should be supplied first.

These reflections remind us that it is reported that Judge Frank Lynch, who presides in the courts of a circuit adjacent to Hamilton county, is instructing his grand juries to indict for vagrancy all able-bodied men who are not at work, regardless of their financial standing. We are not sure whether this is good law, but in the present emergency it is first-class economics.

In a war for universal democracy, there is no place for the man who refuses to soil his hands. There is no room for the man who wants others to do his work for him. If one is physically able to perform useful work, and declines to do so, he should eat, if at all, at the second table.

When production exceeds consumption, those who have money may perform an act of patriotism in purchasing what they need from those who must work. But at this time, conditions are exactly the opposite.

You can have chicken for dinner next Sunday if you have the price of a hen.

TAKING IT OUT ON A STATUE.

Says the Birmingham Age-Herald: "After being a bone of contention ever since the United States declared war on Germany, the bronze statue of Frederick the Great—'Old Fritz,' whom the deluded Kaiser pictures in heaven looking down with a saintly smile on the atrocities of German hordes in France and Belgium—has been removed from the western facade of the war office building in Washington and packed away for 'keeping.'"

"Old Fritz" was the super-Prussian of them all. Had he never lived it is possible—not probable, perhaps, but possible—that Prussia's domination of the Teutonic states would not have plunged the world into a war of conquest. The 'merican people have little reason to feel kindly toward Frederick the Great. He has his place in history, to be sure, and a very important one, but we may say his activities and achievements in much the same spirit that we do the careers of other historical figures whom it is necessary to know something about without admiring them, or what they stood for."

The Age-Herald thinks that "Old Fritz" will remain permanently in storage. Who knows? In times of war frequently our feeling against an enemy is vented in a manner such as this. Those who are so deeply offended at the sight of a statue usually are the ones who keep in a safe place back at home. Frederick the Great was no more German than his cousin, George III, who at the same time ruled Hanover. Both were grandsons of George I. They didn't like each other, although England had been Prussia's ally in the seven-year war. Otherwise France might now possess Canada and all west of Pittsburgh. When Benjamin Franklin was seeking for friends in France he not only found Lafayette, but he also won over Frederick. They made that remarkable treaty which has been a source of some confusion since this war began. It may be remembered also that Frederick loaned Baron Von Steuben to Washington and he drilled the American armies.

Old Frederick, it is true, was a great militarist. But it was his father, Frederick William, who started the system of standing armies. He kidnapped all the giants he could find and impressed them into his service. Frederick improved on the army he found, and he didn't show much chivalry to his lady contemporary, Maria Theresa, of Austria, but those were rough times. Our English forefathers didn't consider him as dangerous to world peace as Louis XIV., or the French empire which he left.

Frederick the Great was a good deal of a disturber, but he left some monuments of value. He initiated the system of compulsory education which since has done much for Europe and America. He was catholic in his views. He copied his architecture and gardens from France and was a great friend and then an enemy of Voltaire. He had some traits very unlike the present Kaiser. He was at heart more democratic. It was related of him that one day he saw a crowd assembled before a poster and he had his carriage stopped and inquired what was the occasion. A postillon finally told him that the people were amused at a caricature of the sovereign. "Put it lower so they can see it better," he said, and drove off. More men in such position could take a joke it would be better.

Our attitude with regard to all the great men in German history, from Hermann and Theodor and including Martin Luther, Goethe, Schiller, Kant, Fichte and the galaxy of writers and scholars ought to be, if they belong to the world and not to Germany.

The sadly befuddled German of today is seeking to "kill Shakespeare."

Shall we permit him to cut us out? As for old Fritz he was a militarist, but a good one. His greatest biography was by an Englishman, Thomas Carlyle. We doubt if the English people would vent their spleen against a monument. They are adopting a more practical means of winning the war. However, the deep feeling all over the world against everything German ought to reveal to that people in what odium their war-lords have placed them.

And the joke about the statue is that Theodore Roosevelt, when president, expressed fulsome praise to the Kaiser for giving it.

A British visitor, the Most Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, archbishop of York, struck a note in his Good Friday sermon in Trinity church, New York, that is not often sounded nowadays. He is reported as saying of the Germans:

"Let it be our prayer to forgive them, for they know not what they do. If we remain true to the spirit of Christ in this great passion of nations this prayer must go up even for these rulers. With the cross before our eyes, let us think kindly of the rulers, soldiers, and the people of Germany and Austria. Those rough soldiers who are fighting us so desperately are simple, ignorant. They do only what they are commanded to do. Many of them I believe are good at heart. They believe their fatherland is in peril, for so they have been taught."

It may truthfully be said for Senator Stone that he supported the administration through all the trying period of diplomatic exchanges preceding the declaration of hostilities, even to the extent of tabling the warning against riding on belligerent ships. It was only when the country was confronted with the alternative of actual war that he hesitated. That crisis past, he earnestly and intelligently sustained the war's vigorous prosecution. His retention at the head of the foreign affairs committee indicated that his colleagues took little stock in the outcry raised against him in some quarters.

Closing of 1,500 saloons in Texas brings angry protests from friends of the Kaiser.

It is suggested by an exchange that, on account of putting so many jobs on McAdoo's wages ought, in all good conscience, to be increased sufficiently to enable him to pay for the half-soles on his shoes and trousers without embarrassment.

HOARDING IN ENGLAND.

Thoughtless persons sometimes complain about food regulations which are intended to conserve the supplies and spare something for the soldiers and allies in Europe. The following extract from a London newspaper, however, indicates that everybody's doing it:

"At Richmond, Surrey, Nicholas Thomas Peppercorn, of Church road, Richmond, was fined 27 pounds and 3 guineas costs for food hoarding."

The evidence showed that the police found at his home on Feb. 28 99 pounds of corned beef, 24 pounds of bacon and 10 1/2 pounds of ham."

"Peppercorn said the bacon and ham came from his own pigs. He gave notice of appeal."

"Mrs. Thompson Pegge, aged 75, of the Laurels, Sealy, was at Scarborough fined 10 pounds, with two pounds and two shillings costs. The court ordered 60 1/2 pounds of sugar to be forfeited. It was stated that she and her companion maid had enough sugar for fourteen months."

The self-preservation instinct is, of course, very strong, and this gives rise to hoarding. In a time of scarcity, this may cause some one to have less than enough, while buying in unusually large quantities nearly always produces higher prices.

We are in a war for democracy, and democracy means equal rights, not only in political affairs, but to the means of subsistence. Let's sit tight, fight together and share the common stock alike. There is enough if nothing is wasted.

Somebody has dug up the fact that Benjamin Franklin once suggested a daylight saving plan. Apropos of what?

Changing the German names of towns, streets and the like seems to be the popular pastime in the country, but we ought to give ex-Czar Nick credit for having started the movement.

Memories that England has at some period been unjust to Ireland get us nowhere. Present day issues are the all-important consideration.

TO THE EDITOR

(Communications in this department represent the views of the writers. All matters of public interest may be discussed briefly.)

Really Helping Hardwick.

There is probably no one in the city who is more anxious to see the success of the allied armies in Europe in their struggle with the cohorts of the wild, barbarous German Kaiser, but we cannot accomplish it by temperate and injudicious abuse of those who may differ from us as to the means and methods of bringing it about.

Just now there seems to be much interest attaching to the forthcoming election in Georgia for a United States senator to succeed Thomas W. Hardwick, and much is being said and written concerning Mr. Hardwick, as well as some of his supporters in Georgia, which, in my judgment, should be left unsaid, for, instead of helping him, it will inevitably aid in re-electing him, for the simple reason that the people of Georgia, like those of other states, very naturally resent any interference with their domestic affairs, and hence their opposition to attempted dictation by those outside the state, whether it comes from officials or civilians, and Mr. Hardwick, if he is a candid man, will stand by his own belief in a stronger card in his own hand than to arouse and invite the opposition of those who are not residents of his state.

I do not know that I could be regarded as a "thinking" man, but I have been a close observer of the drift of political affairs for many years, and, while personally I would much prefer the election of another other than Thomas W. Hardwick to the senate, if the present litter about him is to be trusted by those who are not, in one sense of the word, his constituents, I shall not be in the least surprised to see him re-elected.

If there is anything that could possibly cause a resentment of the people of Georgia to interference with their internal affairs, it was fully illustrated in the case of Leo M. Frank, when miles of petitions, suggestions and paid emissaries stood before the Georgia legislature, seeking to influence public opinion favorable to Frank and even to overturn and subvert the decision of her courts, but which only resulted in a cause, culminating in the death of Frank at the hands of a Cobb county mob. Therefore, I say, let us be careful in our efforts to avoid Sevilla lest we run counter with Charivari.

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 16, 1918.

Why Not Raise Sheep?

The following is a recent news item: "ALL WOOLLEN MILLS TO U. S."

Order issued to insure adequate supply of cloth for uniforms.

All woolen mills in this country were directed by the war department to hold their looms at the service of the government from now until July 1 in order to insure adequate supplies of cloth for uniforms. Manufacturers of civilian clothing who get any of the output of the mills will do so under special government permit.

Now, will some one who knows tell us where civilian clothing is to come from? The department of agriculture has announced that to equip 2,000,000 troops with the proper clothing will require every ounce of wool produced in the United States. We all agree that the troops should be clothed and will be clothed, but why have we gone to sleep and been caught in such a trap as this?

The economy and ease to produce an abundance of wool for all purposes in this country is too obvious to talk about. Now, we may have some more millions of troops to equip yet, and those now called will require our whole wool supply. Civilian next year will wear shoddy clothes if they wear anything, and it's none too good for us. A whole nation that will fold its arms and go to sleep for twenty years over as important a question as clothing when it would almost grow itself if only its moral enemy were eradicated, ought to have to go naked, and feel the pangs of hunger as well.

We are forced to revive the sheep industry in this country, and the sooner we get about it in a tangible way the sooner we will be presentable in public.

The fuel administrator is already oiling the machinery for next winter's fuel supply, but the question of next year's clothing supply looks dubious and very delicate.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

By Condo

ONE OF THOSE COLD, SPHINXLIKE CASHIERS WHO, WHEN YOU PAY YOUR CHECK, MAKE NO ACKNOWLEDGMENT FURTHER THAN THE NECESSARY MOTIONS IN TAKING THE MONEY AND GIVING THE CHANGE.



AMONG THE BRETHREN.

Here's hoping the following from the Rockwood Times is a true prophecy: "When the war is over kingdoms will be practically a thing of the past and the people will come into the freedom which was designed for men at the beginning of time."

This is the way the duty of citizens is seen by the Union City Commercial. "Co-operation has been the watchword for years. Now, of all times it is needed. Every effort should be made to co-operate with the government in its work."

And Bradley county must show her patriotism in buying third liberty loan bonds, as we must go 'over the top' in subscribing for our quota of \$292,200. Why not go for \$300,000? asks the Cleveland Banner. Why not, indeed?

The eleventh hour is at hand for united, brotherly effort. The government needs all the ingenuity of its subjects, and the co-operation, the prayers, and a harmonized effort from every source," remarks the Athens Post.

In the quotation below, the Greenville Democrat offers some excellent sanitary advice: "This is the season for cleaning up your premises. Back yards should be cleared of all trash, vacant cans and the like in order to prevent, as far as possible, the breeding of flies and spreading of disease."

Read this suggestion from the Cleveland Herald and see how simple it is to own a liberty bond: "Five dollars will turn the trick and make a man feel like he is a sure enough man who has had the resolution to do a real something in dollars for his country."

Another suggestion for the farmer is from the Brownsville States Graphic: "Plant all you can, Mr. Farmer, of those products which are essential to ward winning the war. This will show your patriotism. Then if you have money ahead, buy liberty bonds and thrift stamps. This, too, will be added proof of your patriotism."

The Paris Parisian notes the following peculiar manifestation of patriotism: "A farm in exchange for liberty bond is the offer which has been made by G. L. Campbell, a real estate dealer, of Hopkinsville, Ky. Further, Campbell states positively he will not take money of the usual kind for the farm—it is liberty bonds or nothing."

"All of the weather inhabitants of America could be left out of the sale of means, those who work for salaries and wages, who own small farms and businesses, who have no big capital, could take every issue of liberty bonds that the government may offer. It is a confident and enthusiastic way the Columbia Herald sees the situation."

In the following selection, the Shelbyville Times places profit and patriotism side by side: "You necessarily have to rest and sleep a part of each day, but you should not let any of your money lie idle for a moment. Put every surplus dollar into liberty bonds and it will be working for both you and your government while you are resting and sleeping."

This from the Memphis Commercial Appeal suggests that we ought to think twice before subscribing to the persecution of everything bearing a German name: "Nobody realized how many German names were in the draft until the casualty lists began to come in. But every German name does not mean that sort of a sympathizer—not by a jugful."

Again urging its readers to do their coal shopping early, the Pulaski Citizen declares: "Zones have been carefully established, and appeals from local men to permit them to get Alabama coal have been passed upon and denied. Prices have been fixed and mining contracts for both you and your government while you are resting and sleeping."

According to the following from the Murfreesboro News-Banner, the forthcoming "sheep" convention is a very timely movement: "Yet despite this increased demand both for wool and meats our American farms, especially those in Tennessee, show a reduction in the number of sheep kept. Not only is our production of sheep not keeping pace with the increased demand, but it is actually being decreased and this at a time when they are indispensable to our national defense."

Some negroes in the south neither commit crimes, get lynched nor emigrate.

BEST LAD PLANS GANG AFT AGLEE

First Political Rally Converted Into Real Liberty Bond Booster Gathering.

A rousing democratic rally was advertised for Monday evening in the auditorium of Junior High school on East Main street, and the candidates, all spruced up and primed for real outbursts of oratory, were on hand: so was Morrison's band. Although the crowd was small, the occasion started off in good shape, with the office-seekers rallying here and there to shake hands, while the band rendered inspiring airs, including "Dixie" and "Star-Spangled Banner." But the best laid plans "gang aft aglee," and after many minutes of expectancy, Gen. M. N. Whitaker arose, announced that there was some confusion about the meeting, and launched into an eloquent liberty loan address. He appealed to his hearers to buy bonds and help the boys in khaki win the war, declared that Woodrow Wilson is the greatest president America has ever had, and said that he had rather live under the sod than on top of it under the dominion of an infernal Hun. Concluding his speech with a striking word picture of the part America is playing in the great conflict, Gen. Whitaker announced that the meeting was dismissed.

Candidates, candidates, candidates, were seated on the platform, having marched single file to the stage before the speaking started, and with undelivered speeches in their systems took their departure to ponder, no doubt, on what was not.

Cheers for Liberty.

During the long wait preceding the address of Gen. Whitaker the band played and stereotyped slides, advocating the purchase of thrift stamps and liberty bonds were flashed on the screen. A number of children, attracted by the music, gave shout after shout when the patriotic slides were shown. Gen. Whitaker said that the man who did not buy liberty bonds and thrift stamps "ain't an account." He stated that those who turn their backs on these means of supporting the war are infinitely worse than the boy who turns his back on a German gun. He declared that a man who was willing for the boys to go to the trenches while he stood in the fave d classes and shunned a liberty bond was not worth the protection of the Stars and Stripes, and had better go somewhere else. He said that America is the richest nation in the world and the greatest liberty-loving nation, and of all the people who love justice and right and peace, it is the American nation, but that while the war is on her sons will be warriors bold and battle their foes to hell and back. He also said that they will stand without a quiver or a tremor and will surrender all they have got before the Huns ever dominate an American with red blood in his veins.

That grapplephone of Rankin's. (Written for The News by P. A. Mickel, Recruiter Depot, Fort Oglethorpe.) When I hear you calling me, I'm wounded and the boys are snoring hard, And the moon wraps up the depot in a silent, silver shroud, Something makes me mighty wakeful, And my eyes they just won't close.

And the blankets get all twisted 'round my head and 'round my toes; Suddenly your face before me comes to bring me joy and pain, And within my fondest fancy I am by your side again; When I've stood it for a minute and am lost in reverie, That grapplephone of Rankin's starts "I Hear You Calling Me."

When I've labored for the sergeant for a long, long, weary day, And have clothed a smooth half-hundred in the olive drab array, And stop for just a moment just to catch my weary breath, While, except for breezes blowing, everything is still as death, All at once the long, long distance that for miles before us lies, Makes an impression on my fancy, and I'm heaving forty sighs, 'Cause you live so far off from me and I haven't any kale; Then I hear old Rankin playing softly "There's a Long, Long Trail."

And if I have got to stay here in this depot all alone, And am "egged on" in my loneliness by Rankin's grapplephone, Some dark night I'm going to climb into the tallest poplar tree, And with one long jump, I'll end this sad and mournful reverie; But I hope if matters ever come to such an awful turn, And no other cure by watching I can ever chance to learn, When I make my fatal high dive from the treetop all alone, I hope to land right squarely on that dogged grapplephone.

That spitting, crazing, shooting pain in the head, if of neuralgic origin, succumbs to the first application of Sloan's Liniment. It creates a counter-irritation that starts the blood pulsing normally and soothes and comforts in its relief. Apply without rubbing—for it penetrates—for rheumatic twinges, sore, stiff muscles and joints, sprains, strains, pains, sciatica and bruises. Clean, don't stain the skin. Generous sized bottles at all druggists.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

(Adv.)

Business Men's Policy

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THE PROVIDENT

OF CHATTANOOGA

\$100 per month for accident or sickness; \$5,000 for accidental death; \$10,000 for travel accidents.

COSTS \$36 PER YEAR

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A. H. CATE

District Manager, Health and Accident Department

EARLE N. WESTER

District Manager, Life Department